

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1906.

NUMBER 39

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

AT THE TOP OF THE ROAD.

"But lord," she said, "my shoulders still are strong—I have been used to bear the load so long."

"And, see the hill is passed, and smooth the road."

"Yet," said the Stranger, "yield me now thy load."

Gently he took it from her, and she stood straight limbed and lithe, in new found maidenhood.

Amid low, sunlit fields; around them sprang
A tender breeze, and birds and rivers sang.

"My lord," she said, "the land is very fair!"

Smiling, he answered: "Was it not so there?"

"There?" In her voice a wondering question lay.

"Was I not always here, then, as to-day?"

He turned to her with strange, deep eyes
A flame:

"Knowest thou not this kingdom, nor my name?"

"Nay," she replied: "But this I understand—
That thou art Lord of Life in this dear land!"

"Yea, child," he murmured, scarce above his breath:
"Lord of the Land, but men have named me Death."

—Charles Buxton Going, in McClure's Magazine.

Between Stenographers

The plate on the door told that inside was the office of L. Grieg and M. Brakespear; and went on to say that they were stenographers. It did not look as if many called.

Perhaps that was the reason that the girl in black who was climbing the narrow staircase on the afternoon in question did not exhibit any symptoms of haste, but toiled wearily, one hand on the banister, and the other holding a notebook.

The June sun streamed in at the curtainless window. The room was very small, and it was filled with office furniture and litter. The only things that relieved the sordid aspect were a couple of red roses in a tumbler—drooping, poor things, in that stuffy atmosphere—and the face of a girl, who was clicking off a letter on the typewriter. The clear-cut features and wistful gray eyes were almost beautiful, though certain lines about the mouth took the freshness from the face, and there were ominous blue shadows under the eyes.

"Well, did you take Snuffy's letters?"

The girl in black laid her notebook upon a table and dropped into a chair before she answered. She, too, was thin, and looked badly nourished, but there was a defiant squareness about her mouth and chin that counterbalanced the weary eyes and pallid face.

"Yes—four. And he kept me waiting three-quarters of an hour before he came in to give them. Lilla, of all our respected clients I do think I hate Snuffy most."

"My dear girl, I never look at the beast... But as a matter of fact I much prefer Snuffy to Mr. Simeon. His unctuous politeness, and his way of leaning over one while he dictates, with the general flavor of hair oil and rings there is about the man, make me feel quite sick."

"Ah!" The girl in black looked thoughtful. "If you like, I will take all Mr. Simeon's work in the future. We can arrange somehow."

"It really does not matter. It's all part of the discipline of life, I suppose. They're mostly like that, or screws like Snuffy. And one must make a living."

"Must one? I don't think so. That's only our egotistical way of looking at things. Now, a little charcoal and some brown paper pasted over the chimney would be much less expensive and would rid the world of a pair of superfluous women."

The other girl was fixing a sheet of paper in the typewriter. She stopped suddenly, wheeled round, and gave her friend a long, critical glance.

"You've had no lunch."

"I admit the soft impeachment. To tell the truth, I didn't feel like eating."

"Therefore you come back at three P.M. and make morbid remarks... I've just to finish this specification for Mr. Axworthy, and in the meantime you might make tea. By-the-bye, I wish you

wouldn't keep the methylated spirit in the ink bottle."

"I always had a soul above detail. Yes—I think a cup of tea would do me good."

She opened a cupboard, rummaged in it, and set out a spirit lamp and the teapot. For some minutes the typewriter clicked on to a running accompaniment of rattling teacups and the song of the little tin kettle on the lamp.

"There," The girl at the typewriter pulled out the last sheet with a rattle and tossed it down upon the others. "Thank goodness, that's done. And now, my dear Mildred, for tea."

They pulled their chairs toward the table, and the girl in black poured out the tea.

"Milk?"

"No, there isn't any to-day. I could not climb up and down those stairs again. I'm sorry, Lilla; but life is full of disappointments."

"Oh, it doesn't matter." She sipped the tea, and her eyes, too, sought the blue outside. "What a perfect day this would be in the country! Can't you imagine it? June roses grow in June, I believe—real ones, I mean—not things you buy out of a basket for a penny. They grow on dear old walls, and straggling flower beds, and you smell them when you look out of window in the morning. You go out after breakfast in a large hat and a pair of old gloves, and snip them off and stick them in China bowls. I am beginning to think that I must have dreamed all that."

"I have had dreams, too, but they are misty now. They were not altogether pleasant. In fact their general tone was one of fleeing before butchers, and tendering scornful grocer pence. I believe on account. Likewise the coming of last summer's dress, so as to look tidy to go to church. Now I don't go to church, and I haven't the time to turn my dresses. The weeks come and the weeks go, and I spend them—here." She looked round the room. "Lilla, what do you suppose we shall do when we are old?"

"Die, of course!"

"Oh, no; people never die when they want to. They go on living, and then agonize out at some very inconvenient time. You can't die to order—unless—"

"Don't— Yes, I suppose that is so. It must be, or I should have died two years ago."

"You mean—"

"I mean when Alec's letters stopped and father died, and everything went wrong all at once. I have an idea I prayed to die then, and being young and foolish really expected a little private pestilence to be furnished on my behalf."

The girl in black replenished her friend's teacup and drained the pot into her own. Then she said:

"Your experience is wider than mine. You have had the privilege of loving and being loved. Now, that never came to me, for I was born to this life like a thousand other girls around us. We go straight from school to office, and if we have romances they are connected with a pasty-faced youth behind a counter, or worse, far worse than that—with one of Mr. Simeon's kind. Personally, I never was in love, and I don't know the feeling."

"I thought love was the rule in life."

"Not for the superfluous woman. She is better without what is foisted upon her for the article. She has so little chance of the real. Ah, Lilla, I envy you your generous heart, my dear, and your brave lover! It must be something to feel that there are nobler passions in life than hunger and jealousy and hate."

"That is an extravagant way of putting it; but it is something—no, it is everything. It is the one thing that is pure and unselfish, the one thing that we give away freely, and are glad when it costs us much. Mildred, I have it in my heart to-day to be glad—in spite of these two years of hopelessness, in spite of the ache that never leaves me, and the sick longing for sight and touch—to be glad that I loved my boy. When his letters stopped and they said the ship was lost, I thought I knew all the bitterness of life. But there is worse than that,

because all I have suffered has been tempered by the thought that we loved each other. Alive or dead, we loved each other still."

The girl in black had flushed, and she did not move for a minute or two. The other gathered the tea things together and began to tuck biscuit-tin and kettle away in their duty corner—

"Heigh-ho!" she said. "We both have to fight. Let us thank God we can see the humor of it. To me, now, there is something very quaint in your tea-making. I did not like to say so at the time; but on another occasion it might be as well to remember that the sugar goes into the cups, and not in the teapot."

"I was thinking too hard of things in general, I suppose—a trick of mine. And, indeed, I know it, for I have forgotten to tell you that there is a letter for you on the mantelpiece. It came in just as I was starting out to Snuffy's."

Lilla turned to the mantelpiece, and the girl in black opened her notebook and ran a pencil up and down the lines of short-hand, reading it to herself in an undertone. An exclamation made her look up. Her friend had turned round to her and was standing with her head thrown back very quiet and pale, and with a glory that was not that of the evening sun shining in her face.

"It is a miracle," she said, "a God-given miracle!"

"What is it, Lilla?"

"And I thought that happiness had shut its doors on me! When hope was gone, and—there was only Heaven a long way away—too far to see—and now it is here. Here, in my hand!"

"Lilla, you look like a sleep-walker. Tell me what it is."

"Only this, Mildred. She thrust the letter into her hands. "Only a story that one sees in books and never hopes to find, Shipwrecked, but not drowned; washed ashore in a lonely island, living through scurvy and loneliness and horror, and now back again in a homeward bound ship, and soon to be in America. Oh, my love, my love!"

The girl in black read the better through and stared long at her companion. Lilla had sunk into a chair, and the kindly tears had come and were running down her face.

"If there is anyone to thank, I thank him now, Lilla, for your sake. It is most beautiful—and most strange. The man who wrote that letter is a lover for whom it is worth waiting years—or a lifetime. And for you—you are worth a dozen shipwrecks."

"Oh, how wonderful this happiness is," said Lilla through her tears. "That it should come to me and change the current of existence on the instant! How could one die of joy? I am alive now, and I have been half dead for so long that I do not know the world about me. Why, this new life is different to what I thought it—how many minutes ago?"

The girl in black turned quietly away and looked out at the chimney pots. The noise of the streets surged up plainly to her ear, and the little room felt hot and stifling.

"No," she said, softly, "this life has not altered, and it will not alter. You are the exception."

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

It isn't always naughty plans that come to naught.

GALLAUDET HOME.

Matron Jones' niece, Miss Katie Martin, and Miss Lulu Allen, of Troy, N. Y., made her a visit of eight days recently. They took in Mount Beacon, the Hudson River State Hospital for the Insane in Poughkeepsie and enjoyed a sail on the steamer Mary Powell to New York, where they boarded another boat which touched at Liberty Island.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted a communion service in the chapel Sunday afternoon, August 12th. He was unable to come the day before, his presence being needed on an excursion of deaf-mutes. It was the fortieth anniversary of his wedding.

Mrs. Bayne, Miss Fischel and Mr. Miher went blackberrying several times last month. They thought the berries would never be exhausted, they picked so many. Mrs. Jones, with the help of the cook, prepared the fruit for winter.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, and Mrs. Helden, of Yonkers, N. Y., were among the callers some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hirsch, their little daughters, Beatrice and Frances, came here not long ago, to see Miss Porter. The family were spending the summer at Maple Farm, a suburb of the Green City.

During the middle of August, Mrs. Roberts had a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Anna R. Hatch, of Wayne, Pa. Mrs. Hatch formerly lived in Santa Barbara, Cal., but after the death of her husband she returned East.

The ice house on the north side of the Home building, built twenty years ago, was torn down lately, but another is not needed.

Early Monday morning, the 20th ult., Miss Palmer, Miss Washburn and Miss Porter took a water trip to Manhattan. They stopped for luncheon at Macy's, on Sixth Avenue and 34th Street.

Several visitors were shown through the Home a month ago. They expressed themselves pleased with what they heard and saw.

Last June, Mrs. Kate W. Juh-ring, of Brooklyn, N. Y., sent three of the old ladies new leghorn hats, one of which was black and prettily trimmed.

The exterior of the new barn has been painted white, which gives it a nice appearance. Prince is proud of his quarters and more comfortable.

Shortly after dinner on the 21st of August, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Bayne, Miss Warren, Miss Rusk, Mr. Miner, Miss Lockwood, and Miss Washburn tramped through the woods to Camelot, where they got a good view of the new steamboat *Hendrik Hudson*, which was on her way to New York from Albany.

The boat is four hundred feet long has six decks, luxuriously furnished rooms and salons. It is considered the largest and handsomest craft of its kind in the world. While the ladies and Mr. Miner were away a shower came on so they hurried back as fast as their lower limbs could bring them.

Mrs. C. B. Thompson and Mrs. Minnie M. Goring, of the Ladies' Board, dropped in here, recently to see how we were getting on.

Miss Mary Leary, of Poughkeepsie, called at the Home, Thursday afternoon, the 30th of August. She is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Lewis and Miss Annie M. Putnam dined with Matron Jones on Sunday, the 2d inst. Mr. Lewis conducted chapel services.

Mr. Caton returned home on the night of the 4th inst from a six weeks' sojourn in Orange Co., N. Y., where he did some outdoor work. On the 10th, 11th, and 12th, of September, several of the inmates had a delightful trip on the steamer Mary Powell to New York City, a distance of seventy-five miles. As the boat steamed down the river, she stopped at Newburgh, Cornwall, West Point and Highland Falls. The inmates were divided into three parties, Mrs. Jones having charge of the first and last, and Miss Palmer the second. All remained aboard through the day, but also hampers were taken luncheons were served in a private saloon. They took in the beauties of nature

the keen zest for at this season of with year the scenery along the American Rhine is indescribably grand. Mr. Clarke stood the journey well, in spite of his feeble health and advanced age.

Blind Richard Clinton was surprised a month ago to receive a call from his brother Frank, whom he had not seen in a good while.

Painters have been busy with their brushes, and pots this month, that is to say the balconies look better for their work.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gardner, and baby Gardner, drove to the Home several weeks ago. Mr. Gardner has a farm of ninety acres at Wappingers Falls with three thousand peach trees. He owes his success in life to farm training here.

Should nothing intervene the lady managers will hold their Annual meeting here on October 4th. It is hoped that Mrs. Cornelia M. Nelson will retain the position as president of the board, which she has held for nearly two decades. Her long experience, good judgment, and excellent forethought with their assistance have brought the Home to its present high standing.

LOUISE.

Carbondale, Pa.

Miss Lizzie Swartz is home after spending two weeks in Scranton, Pa.

Miss Garbet, of Olyphant, Pa., accompanied by her brother Norris, were callers on friends in this town, last week.

Mr. Frank A. Roberts and his wife, of Forest City, Pa., have moved household effects to Peckville, Pa., where Mr. Roberts is employed.

Mr. Corey E. Allen has returned after a brief visit in Wilkes Barre, Pa., two weeks ago.

Mrs. George Peek, of Olean, N. Y. (nee M. Farrel), was calling on friends in this town one day last week.

Mrs. George Brennan is quite ill at her home.

Miss E. Neff, of Binghamton, N. Y., has returned to her home after a visit with her relatives of one week in this town.

Mr. George Brennan was a visitor in Scranton, Pa., last Sunday.

Miss Young, of Scranton, Pa., was calling on her friends one day last week.

Misses Bertha and Pauline Whitlock, of this city, are calling on friends in Maryland now.

Miss Agnes Gilmartin and Mary Kelly, of this town, were visitors in Scranton last Sunday.

Mr. Frank Dolph and his wife, of Forest City, Pa., will move their household goods up to Schenectady, N. Y., where Mr. Dolph is now employed. We will miss you.

Mr. Harry C. Fernekes was calling on friends in Jermyn, and Peckville, Pa., last Sunday.

Mr. Theodore Yoss, of Scranton, Pa., met with a sad death by overbalancing a boat while fishing in Harvey's Lake, August 25th. It is believed that he was in the act of drawing night lines. His companion, a deaf-mute, was unable to render any assistance, as the accident occurred in the dark. He rowed as quickly as possible to the hotel which was opposite, and gave the alarm. Yoss by that time had sunk and his body was not recovered until some hours afterwards. Coroner was notified, but an inquest was deemed unnecessary. It was accidental drowning. Deceased was a deaf-mute man of fine attributes, dearly beloved by his brothers and sisters and friends. Numerous floral offerings were sent by friends and relatives. The remains were laid at rest in Forest Hill Cemetery.

ANTHRACITE.

Nationality Didn't Count.

A mother went into a shoe store to buy a pair of shoes for her little son who accompanied her. A clerk came briskly forward and learning that shoes were wanted for the boy looked at him intently for a moment, "French kid?" he said.

"'Tis none of your business whether he is French or Irish," flashed the mother, "I want a pair of shoes for him."—Sel.

PITTSBURG, PA.

A sad accident! Sympathy is expressed for Miss Eliza Cowley and Mrs. John Friend for the death of their father, Dominick Cowley. He was killed outright by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad train on September 11th, while going home at the Hazelwood Crossing. In the dark (10 o'clock P.M.) he was standing between the tracks, when two trains were passing, and becoming confused, ran in front of one of the express trains. He was struck, carried over to the track and fell flat on the ground—dead. Mr. Dominick Cowley was fifty-five years old, a faithful father and husband and a well-known neighbor. He has a family to survive him—his wife, and two daughters, Eliza and Mrs. Friend, of Braddock. The remains were buried in the cemetery Friday following.

Mrs. George Armis, Miss Brackon, Mrs. U. F. Durian, Messrs. Poorman, Elmer, Haven, W. J. Hayes, and others viewed the remains, at the Cowley house, No. 66 Gloucester Street, Hazelwood.

A friend of Wilkensburg has been pleased to send us the following note:—

On Tuesday evening, September 11th, there were some heavenly lights on exhibition at the institution at Edgewood, conducted by F. R. Gray, especially detailed for that delightful service.

It was an exhibition worth while, too, for there was quite a galaxy, not only of stars, but gazers as well, and in each set these were major and minor attractions—to some who could appreciate the difference, at least.

Among those present to encourage our astronomer to bring out "the best that was in him," were Miss Bessie Edgar, of Columbus, her nephew, Mr. Wm. F. Long, of Pittsburgh, and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sawhill and some others of less note. As this was Miss Edgar's first skirmish with a telescope, she fairly bubbled over with interest, and so it happened that she and the conductor were often lost in the milky way or obscured behind—well, behind the telescope. It was eleven o'clock before the stellar interest waned, and then only because Pittsburgh's autumnal fog and industrial smoke asserted themselves.

Miss Bessie Edgar, who has been honoring Pittsburgh and vicinity with her presence for some weeks past, entertained some of her friends at the residence of her nephew, Mr. Wm. F. Long, a resident of the Oakland district. These were present, besides Miss Edgar's sister, her nephew and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bards, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Tegarden and—one other who failed to get there.

Miss Edgar was at her best, apparently, and entertained her friends loyally, but it was noticed that a sort of expectant, disappointed look came over her at times, which the "spirit present" did not seem to satisfy—ah, that other one who was not there and we understood.

But it was a most jolly affair, anyway, and they tailed the donkey, and stepped over imaginary china blindfolded, and cracked jokes and discussed ice cream and cake, all of which the absent one missed, we can well believe.

Miss Edgar leaves for Columbus in a few days, much to her (and our) regret, for she has fairly fallen in love with Pittsburgh's delightful atmospheric conditions. It is so pleasant to set out on a round of visits "in white," and return "in gray," without the trouble of physical exertion. And then the essence from coke ovens, foundries and mills, has been a source of never-ending delight.

Preservance shakes a tree of "surprises," and one of them falls as a fact so pleasing that we will relate it here!

Mr. Louis Long came to Pittsburgh on business from Reading, last Sunday, and as a stranger he expressed a desire of meeting his old friend and playmate, Miss Schantz, now Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse, whom he had not seen for many years. Recollecting he had no address, he inquired for and got it, and he trolleyed to Wilkensburg

(eastward), but found he had the wrong address and name. Resuming the inquiry and producing the proper name and address, he retreated by way of other trolley line (westward and then northward), and arriving at Aspinwall, where the Rolshouse family had lived, he learned nobody lived there then. Mrs. Rolshouse's sister told Mr. Long that Mr. and Mrs. Rolshouse were in Hazelwood, but forgot the address. Returning disappointed, but not discouraged, Mr. Long took the westward trolley to Pittsburgh and then resumed the southward way, chasing after his dear old friend, he reaching Hazelwood. There he again asked a policeman where one by the name Durian lives, and as the policeman did not know him, he led Mr. Long to the house of Miss Eliza Cawley. She in return showed Mr. Long to the Durian house, where he at last found his old lost, but fond friend, Mrs. Rolshouse.

Messrs. Long and W. J. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritzges, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farke, Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, Elmer Hasen, Mrs. John Friend, Mrs. George Annis, Miss Eliza Cawley and Miss Mary Bracker, were visitors at Hazelwood.

Last week, Mr. H. H. B. McMaster, Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, and Mr. and Mrs. Rolshouse, called on Misses Boyd in East End. Also Mr. Holliday was there.

About ten pupils from Allegheny returned to Philadelphia to resume schooling last Wednesday, the 19th, when the Mt. Airy School reopened.

To adopt simplified spelling, THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may yet be known as—"The Def-Muts' Jural"

Miss Gertrude Neldon, '08, on her way to Kendall College, stopped here and spent a few days with Misses Boyd, of East End, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritzges are going to pay the latter's family, at Enterprise, Pa., a visit for two weeks. Next Saturday they expect to surprise their brother Rihart at Cranestown, near Erie, Pa., with their presence. It will be remembered that Mr. Rihart Fritzges moved from Allegheny, to live on a farm, last July.

It is a pleasant news that Mr. Samuel H. Love, whose admission to the Home at Doylestown, Pa., has been accepted, will leave Pittsburgh for the new home in October with his brother, Rev. Love, who wishes to accompany him to different places of interest and pleasure in some cities, before going to Doylestown for a farewell party.

Holy Communion was administered at the 8th Reformed Presbyterian Church last Sunday.

W. F. D.

The Potted Colonel.

Admiral Dewey, at a meeting of civil war veterans, spoke of marksmanship. "A colonel and a captain were shooting together," he said. "The colonel walked some distance in advance of the captain. Suddenly a flock of birds arose, and the captain, letting drive, scattered shot all about his superior officer. 'The captain hastened forward, shouting his apologies.

"The colonel, with a grim smile, picked a shot out of his arm and said:

"Look here, what are you out after to-day? Partridges or promotion?"

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 1820 W. Ontario Street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month, 2:30 P.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bible Class, 3:45 P.M.

WEEK-DAY MEETINGS.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday, 8 P.M.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1634 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

A LITTLE tome of eighty pages, neatly printed and bound in flexible cloth, comes to the editor through the courtesy of Superintendent J. R. Dohyns, of the Mississippi Institution, situated at Jackson.

It bears a title in consonance with the color of the cover, to wit: "The Yellow Book."

When we read of yellow, either in journalism or in the action of individuals, it conveys the impression in the first case of lurid unreliability, and in the second of something cowardly.

In the contents of this book, however, there is nothing "yellow."

To begin with, it is the year book for the term beginning October, 1906, and ending September, 1907. Its motto, on cover and title page is: "Do it now, and do it right."

The names of the Trustees, Executive Officers, Principal and Teachers, and the personnel of the different departments, preface the course of study, which is briefly set down for each year of the ten that are granted the deaf by the laws of the State.

The industries receive considerable attention, especially relative to the farm and garden.

There are by-laws and rules, prescribing the duties of officers and teachers, and a set of simple rules for regulating the conduct of pupils, and altogether a complete system for the regulation of the affairs of the Institution.

There is a monthly and yearly program of entertainments, both literary and social, and other events of importance throughout the school year.

The holiday schedule of events is given especial importance and interest, as will be seen from the following:—

Thanksgiving—Thursday, Nov. 29, 1906. Address, 10 A.M., by Charles S. Deem.

Gallaudet Day—Monday, Dec. 10, 1906. Address, 7:30 P.M., by S. T. Walker, M.A., Louisiana.

Washington's Birthday—Friday, Feb. 22, 1907. Address 7:30 P.M., by Thos. F. Fox, M.A., Litt.D., New York.

Jefferson Davis' Birthday—Monday, June 3, 1907. Address, 7:30 P.M., by Weston Jenkins, M.A., Alabama.

On the page opposite the calendar, are these two injunctions, which every teacher of every institution would do well to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest:—

Rudeness of behavior or language, irritability, peevishness, in officers, teachers or employees, forfeits respect and disqualifies for service in this institution.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.—PROVERBS 16 : 32.

THE Talladega, Ala., Messenger, published at the School for the Deaf, comes out this term in a new form. The typographical work and make-up and printing, reflect credit upon the printer boys of that school. The editorial management

is under Principal Johnson, assisted by our friend of old, the erudite and polished Prof. Weston Jenkins, whose literary style engages the attention and commands the admiration of every intelligent reader.

St. Louis.

The picnic given to swell the Home Fund, on the 8th, had its success materially interfered with by a downpour of rain half of the day. The program of games were cancelled on account of the weather. The fortunate holders of coupon tickets drew handsome and substantial prizes. A game of baseball was played. The evening was spent in dancing until near midnight.

The feature of the day was the voting for the most popular lady present, and in a sharp contest, Miss Malloy carried off the honor, and received a fine handkerchief, donated by Miss Palmer.

The Gallaudet Day School opened its doors on the 4th for the school year, in common with all the other city schools. It possessed an enrollment of 34 pupils on the opening day.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. H. Bennett on the 15th, by their numerous friends, who completely filled their home. When all were assembled Mr. J. H. May explained the object of the gathering and in behalf of their friends presented Mr. and Mrs. Bennett with a silver fruit basket. A response was made by the pleased recipients. The evening was pleasantly passed in various games and talk of the coming convention in this city. Refreshments were served and the guests departed at a late hour, all having had a delightful time.

Reduced rates have been secured for a radius of two hundred miles for the three days of October 1st, 2d and 3d. In view of this the convention of the Missouri State Association, instead of beginning on September 29th, will open on Monday afternoon, October 1st. This will enable all to take advantage of the reduced railroad fares and yet arrive in time so as not to miss anything. The local committee has prepared a list of entertainments that will fill up any vacant afternoon or evenings left by the executive committee; and they can promise a good time. From present indications all parts of Missouri will be represented.

Rev. T. Wangerin, of Milwaukee, Wis., held services in the afternoon of the 16th to an attentive audience and saw his old friends again. He will remain in this city, the home of his parents, for two weeks.

Mr. Steidemann recently returned from a three months' stay in Oklahoma City. While there he had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Powell, an old Gallaudet boy of the class of '75. The latter has married a charming wife, and having built a new house, seems resolved to settle down in that growing city and watch it develop into the metropolis of the southwest.

The Gallaudet Union held its monthly meeting on the 21st. The usual business was transacted. Messrs. Rodenberger and Browning furnished the literary features of the evening.

The small change in date of the Missouri Association's coming convention was announced. From present indications, it seems probable that St. Louis can expect something like a hundred visitors during convention week.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club had their literary evening on the 22d. Mrs. Bennett and Messrs. Jones and Steidemann gave the literary part of the program with some remarks by President Hughes and the "lid" now clapped on St. Louis. Mr. Hunter, chairman of the local committee that is arranging the social end of the coming convention, announced that everything was ready for the entertainment of our visitors and also the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells, of San Francisco, were visitors at St. Thomas Mission on the 23d. They were in the disaster and fortunately managed to escape without injury although a good deal of material things were lost. They will remain in St. Louis for a few weeks. Mr. Wells was last here in 1848, and finds an immense change has taken place everywhere he wanders. The only familiar thing is the river which has still its chocolate color.

Mr. Wells related the incident of a deaf-mute in Frisco named Cabe who was shot at three times by a States Militia man. The latter finding his aim so bad went up to the deaf-mute, probably with the intention of bayoneting him as he could not hit him, with the result that his deafness was discovered. Rather a narrow escape.

The baseball team, of the silent St. Louisians, is busily practicing every spare afternoon with the intention of winning the game to be played with the team from Kansas City. They are matched to play during convention time.

S.

FANWOOD.

Beginning Another School Year.

NEW CLASSIFICATION.

Several Brief Items.

From our Regular Correspondents.

The opening day of the school year dawned with Old Sol's promise to make the day beautiful. The first arrival made his appearance a little after 8:30 and then, later on, the pupils began to come in so thickly an outsider might think it was a county fair, to which the country folk were flocking. Indeed it was an educational county fair. Then began slaps on the back and hearty hand-shakes calculated to give one rheumatism in the shoulders. Groups formed and members gave out what they had been doing during the summer vacation. Not one reported an unhappy or dull vacation; and some gave evidence of familiarity with the rays of Old Sol, by new coats of tan. Then some began to gape at the spiral fire-escape and wonder what on earth it was. When their curiosity was satisfied by those who remained during the summer, a few remarked that maybe the Institution was becoming a second Coney Island, and so would save them the trouble of going to the real place. However, all had not returned by noon, as the Hebrew New Year was being celebrated by the Jewish portion of the pupils, but Monday morning found all back. The principal feature of last week was the classification exercises, and a good many got into higher classes than the ones in which they were last year. Principal Currier, as usual, was the person who greeted them with a cheerful "I am glad to see you all" welcome. Then the teachers arrived and the exercises were opened with the Lord's Prayer by the Principal. The Academic Class, which formerly was composed of both boys and girls, was separated into two distinct classes. Principal Currier announced that he was not the only one in the Institution to come from Essex County, the other being a little boy of seven or eight years. After the classification exercises, which were concluded at 10:30 in the morning, the pupils had recess of one hour before preparing for the inner man's wants.

Prof. Jones, who taught during the summer, had two weeks' vacation before the opening of school. Where he spent it is not known. Mr. William H. Van Tassel arrived from Essex County, last fortnight, where he was the guest of Principal Currier for six weeks. As usual, every year we have a few early birds, a few days before the opening of the school term. Among these were John O'Brien, whose parents left on a visit to Boston, and so left him here until their return, when he departed for home again; John Stafford, from Oxford, N. Y., and Anton Tanzas, from Chicago, Ill. On the train, he met some cadets from Cornwall Military Academy, who engaged him in conversation, and so made the time fly.

Many of the pupils were glad of having the opportunity to shake hands with Frank Nimmo, for what he did for the Allendale baseball team as pitcher. He can show that Fanwood can turn out first class players, as well as any other deaf school.

William Anfort and Fred Fancher have the bicycle craze. Every fine day they may be found spinning around the boys' yard as if preparing for the six days' race in Madison Square Garden. They have been nicknamed "The Electric Twins," and correctly too, for when they meet each other the news of greatest importance to them is put forth and of course, it sizzles with electric motors, motor boats, automobiles, and what not. The other boys who are watching them always imagine themselves rushing through space in a six-cylinder, air-cooled, Franklin touring car.

Arthur Bailey and a few others how divide honors between themselves as victims of the camera craze.

The drum corps is now in charge of the second in command, who directs them while at their practice.

Principal Currier occupied the platform Sunday morning and kept the eyes of the pupils fastened from the beginning till the conclusion. He gave particular emphasis to the fact that he wanted the pupils to have absolute command of the English language. He reminded them that it was a new school year, and the first resolution we should make is to strive and succeed in command of English, so that if he were questioned about any pupil, he could without doubt, say that he or she had striven and succeeded. The choir, composed of Misses Christian, Zabol, Bennett, McKewen and Attig, rendered the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," at the conclusion of Principal Currier's

sermon. Dr. Fox gave an interesting sermon in the afternoon.

Max Weisberg is worrying over the probable fate of the New York Americans. His face is radiant with smiles as he scans the columns of the daily newspaper and finds a Yankee victory, but when he learns they suffer a defeat he is inconsolable.

C. L.

Will Observe Golden Wedding

Washington Post, Sept. 25.

Just around the corner from the town hall in the quaint, old village of Falls Church lives a most interesting couple of deaf-mutes—Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, Jr.

"If we live and nothing happens to prevent it," said Mr. Smith to a reporter for the *Sunday Post* the other day, "the latter part of next month will mark the half-century anniversary of our marriage." And his happy wife, Elizabeth Van Zandt Smith, in that eloquent speech of the digits, corroborated the assertion of the husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are the parents of A. Lincoln Smith, a popular clerk in the office of the auditor of the War Department at the Treasury, and they have a son in New York, as well as a married daughter—a Mrs. Beers—living in Ballston, in Alexandria County, Va.

The announcement that Mr. and Mrs. Smith were about to celebrate the golden anniversary of their wedding took the *Post* reporter to their home. The day was an auspicious one for the occasion—dull, leaden clouds, chilly north winds, and leaves a-falling everywhere—the autumn of the year and the autumn of their lives.

Nearly everybody attends divine service at Falls Church, and so it seemed as the *Post* man stood in the heart of the village and noted people wending their way to the town's four churches.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith, arm in arm, seemingly as if they had been just married and were young, took their way to the Episcopal church, and as they passed they were saluted by every one.

USELESS BELL ON DOOR.

Later on the *Post* man called at the Smith home. There is a bell on the front door, but, of course, it is useless, and the newspaper man did not make himself heard until he had beaten on the door with a good sized cobblestone. This brought the old lady demurely through the dining-room, and, making signs, she led the reporter into the parlor and went for her husband, an old gentleman with an elastic step, delightful address, and a writer of unusual ability.

He bade his visitor welcome, saying, in answer to a writer's query, "I do not contemplate celebrating the anniversary exactly."

"I suppose we shall have our two sons and daughter and our grandchildren with us on that day, though. We will not issue any announcements, but I see that the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has already done so."

"Will you tell me something of your fifty years of married life?" asked the interviewer.

To this the white-haired old man demurred, and for three minutes held an animated confab with his spouse, who finally arose and disappeared through the doorway, returning with the Smith family Bible.

It was published in 1814. The first entry in the family record is that of the marriage of the first Moses of the Smith family. Mr. Smith's two grandfathers, he said, were soldiers in the Revolution. One was an officer at the time and place of Burgoyne's surrender, and the other was a member of the famous New England Minutemen. This is as far back as he could go in his family history, he said, with a smile, while his wife and he spelled and signed to each other when Mr. Smith said that his wife had begun to prompt him on the other side of the Smiths, the Van Zandts.

The entries in the Smith Bible are so numerous that there were another grandchild's name added, the birth pages would be filled.

MARRIED OCTOBER 29, 1856.

The entry of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Smith gives the date of October 29, 1856, and the officiating minister, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church for Deaf-mutes, in New York City, at that time the only one of its kind in the world. Mr. Smith thinks that three or four witnesses of the wedding survive.

Mrs. Smith was a daughter of Hon. Gilbert L. Van Zandt, for nearly twenty years a distinguished member of the old Albany Penitentiary Board, and the one who is given the credit of making that institution not only self-sustaining, but to put thousands of dollars into the State treasury annually when there had always been a deficiency before.

"My wife," said Mr. Smith, "was the eighth of ten children in her family, and I was the eighth of ten in mine, and we are of the same age." This remark he repeated on his fingers, and there was some confab when he corrected the latter statement with "my wife says I am only seventy-two, while she is seventy-three. My birthday does not come until December, while hers is in April"—and Mrs. Smith spelled the date on her

fingers with a flourish and a nod of the head, and saw it jotted down.

Mr. Smith was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., and his Uncle Samuel was mayor of that city in 1850, and his wife lived near Watervliet. They attended a New York Institution for the deaf and dumb, and according to Mrs. Smith it was there that they took a fancy to each other first, but Mr. Smith added that that was by no means all, and there was a long space between that time and the time of their wedding when life together began.

SHE WAS BORN DEAF AND DUMB.

Mrs. Smith was born deaf and dumb, but her husband did not lose his hearing until he was ten years old, and still retains good articulation, with very fair vocabulary. They have no deaf relatives. She attended school for the full term, while he was there only three years.

"My schooling has been gotten principally from books and newspapers," said Mr. Smith, "and it has served me pretty well, for I have contributed to many newspapers, among them the New York *Sun*, the *Press*, and the Brooklyn *Eagle*. "When we were at school together the school was on Fifth Street. The grounds extended across from Fourth to Fifth Avenue and it was many years before Madison Avenue was run through the heart of it, and it reached a value of millions."

"At present the school is on Washington Heights, overlooking the Hudson, and instead of fifty pupils they have more than 500. It was then the only school of its kind in the State of New York. Now there are about ten of them."

"Are any of your schoolmates living?" he was asked.

KNOWS OF BUT TWO.

Mr. Smith reflected for a moment, and replied:

"Mr. Isaac H. Benedict, a deaf-mute long in one of the Washington departments, was a teacher in the old school when we were there and afterward in the Fanwood. I saw him not long ago. He said he was living on East Capitol Street with his daughter, whose husband is teacher of art at Kendall Green. He is a brother of Benedict, the millionaire Broadway jeweler, and is a finely educated man."

"I cannot recall any others now."

In regard to his pursuits in life, Mr. Smith said that he had had some varied means of earning a livelihood. "I was a farmer for some thirty years, and in the days of reconstruction values with us in New York were inflated, and I made money. We received 50 and 60 cents for our butter at wholesale, and correspondingly high rates for potatoes, oats, wool, and whatever we raised. I got \$100 an acre for my sixty-acre place that would not bring as much as one-fourth of that to-day."

KEPT A GENERAL STORE

"In early manhood I went up the State, settling in Saratoga County. I was there most of my life. For years I had a general store, and was a justice of the peace and a school trustee, and a commissioner of bankruptcy."

He was also a printer, he said, and all through life he has had a love for it. He writes under various names, "El Murdo," his own name, and "The Other Smith."

"For," said he, "often when I write I find that they have some Smith doing it too, and I tell them when I come in last to put it over 'The Other Smith.'"

Mr. Smith said that he was a temperate man and believed that he owned his almost perfect health to it; he was not a totterer, however, and had used tobacco in both forms since his youth. "I tell my wife that she is growing old enough to find solace in a pipe-smoke," he said, "but she said that none of her family ever used tobacco."

"Our health has been very good, as we endeavor to take good care of ourselves and run no risks. We will not live where we feel at all badly or have to call in a physician often, and if we have a spell of sickness we move as soon as we are well. We find here a splendid climate for us, but our son Lincoln had a hard case of typhoid a year ago."

"We have for a neighbor a deaf-mute lady, Miss Lula Barbour Mankin, who is a great help to us in a social way. When any deaf-mutes strike the village they go straight to her and then she brings them around, and we have a deaf-and-dumb pow-wow as we would if living in one of the larger cities."

TELLS OF COURTING DAYS.

"What about your courting days, Mr. Smith?" queried the reporter as he was about to put on his hat out on the porch. There was a confab between the old folks.

"We lived many miles apart, and I made it a rule to make to trips for courting on Sundays and Saturdays. I got at my girl's home by dinner time and left before dark, as I had to cross the river, and the darkness of the forest was so thick you could almost cut it. But there was nothing prosaic about it."

LOVE IN FINGER TALK.

Donald Hibbard, a young Professor in a college for deaf-mutes, determined to spend his summer vacation in company with another member of the faculty, Maurice Dexter, in Europe. In order to be free from the cares of travel the two friends joined one of those touring parties, the managers of which send people off like children, in care of a nurse.

They found it convenient during their travels when speaking on subjects in which they desired not to be overheard, to use the language, with which, of course, both were perfectly familiar; not that they were obtrusive in this respect, for they were careful not to thus converse with their fingers in company, only using it when no one was very near them.

One day on the steamer going out they were walking the deck. The weather was rough—they were moving against a strong northeaster—and very few passengers were in their steamer chairs. The wind interfered with their hearing, so they naturally fell into "finger talk." Hibbard was speaking: "I suppose all of us unwedded men have our ideas of marriage so far as pertains to us individually. In my own case I consider it dependent upon two things—first, I would know the girl I would marry on sight; second, propinquity, that is, I must be thrown a good deal in her company."

Did you ever decide on sight that you would marry a girl?"

"I have already met with such a case. Do you see that girl over there reading a magazine? Well, as soon as I laid eyes on her I felt that I could pass my life with her happily."

"Then why not try to get her? Your first requirement has been reached, and the second is likely to be realized. You will probably be together on this trip for two months."

"That is exactly what I propose to do."

The two men soon after adjourned to the smoking cabin, passing the girl in question, who still had her eyes glued to the magazine. Hibbard soon after secured an introduction and began to pay her occasional attentions.

These she received calmly, as she would those of any one she might meet traveling and did not expect to meet after the trip was finished. Nevertheless she never shunned them, and Hibbard found in her a great storehouse of food for conversation. He never wearied when in her company, and his friend Dexter found him quite dull when he was not with her.

Indeed, before the vessel reached the first port, Hibbard and the lady were at least bona companions. They made a tour of Switzerland and Northern Italy, and on reaching the steamer for their return were considered by the other members of the touring party to be engaged.

That they were not was no fault of Hibbard's, for he had proposed at Chamounix while the highest peaks of the Alps looked down on them. The young lady had not refused him; she had simply declined to give an answer until after their arrival in America.

Whether this was because she had not made up her mind that she loved him or wished to make inquiries about him or doubted the constancy of his feelings for her, she did not tell him, and he remained in ignorance of her reason.

The voyage homeward was naturally a period of profound suspense to Hibbard, but no reasoning or pleading would induce the lady to alter her resolution, and he was obliged to suffer.

They returned to their respective homes, Hibbard to New York and she to Albany, where she lived a part of the time. At parting he endeavored to persuade her to fix a date for him to go to her and receive his answer, but she declined to give him any satisfaction. When they parted he did not know that she would ever send for him.

Hibbard, being dependent on a small salary, concluded that the lady feared he might not be able to give her a living except on the borders of poverty. But this was a surmise. He reached home a month before his college duties were to commence, and two weeks later received a letter from an institution in Boston, similar to the one in which he taught, offering him a much larger salary than he was receiving. He took a train for Boston the same evening, and in the morning was ushered into the office of the President of the institution that had made the offer. A woman sat writing at a desk with her back to him. Presently she arose and turned.

Hibbard saw the girl with whom he had made the tonr.

She came forward, a tinge of red in her cheek.

"The President?" exclaimed her lover.

"The President. I have built and endowed this institution. I had a sister who was a deaf-mute and thus became interested in this work."

"And you used the sign language in your family?" exclaimed the Professor, remembering with horror the words he had spoken in

finger talk to his friend more than two months before.

"Yes, and your proposition was known to me the first day I saw you. You but interpreted my own resolution with regard to yourself."

She spoke the last word with averted head, and Hibbard, advancing, took her in his arms.

ARTIFICIAL BALDNESS.

An historical inquiry into the origin of the custom of shaving the head, which is practised in several countries, would be interesting.

It was not until the fifth century that in Europe priests began to shave their crowns. The Roman clergy then adopted the circular method, and shaved that small round spot on the top of the head which is known as the tonsure. In Scotland, however, the monks shaved the whole of the fore part of the head from ear to ear.

In the Andaman Islands every man shaves his head, or, rather, gets his wife to shave it for him. Many other Orientals also get bald-headed.

As for the Chinaman, his method of shaving is exactly opposed to that of the Roman monk. He shaves all but a round patch, the hair of which grows long, and forms the pig-tail.

When the difficulty of shaving the head is borne in mind, the true strangeness of the custom becomes doubly apparent. It is hard to see the advantage of it, yet in one form or another, and at one time or other, it has been practised in nearly every country.

A Birthday Party.

Last Saturday evening a company of twenty-one persons met at the home of Mr. John Leopard on East Lamb Street to fittingly celebrate his thirty-fifth birthday and in connection with it the twelfth anniversary of his marriage. The party was planned and carried out by his wife, and was voted a great success by all present. As a token of the esteem in which he is held, Mr. Leopard received many useful presents. Four guests from a distance were present to add cheer to the assemblage. The evening was spent in playing games of different kinds, and having a general good time, which was undoubtedly achieved. During the evening fine refreshments were served, which had been provided in bountiful supply. Mr. Leopard is a skilled tailor in the employ of Montgomery & Co., and has won many friends in our town, who wish him many more returns of the happy occasion.—*Keystone Gazette, Bellefonte, Pa., September 21.*

The Art of Serving.

Mary a good meal has been spoiled by the appearance of the table and the manner in which the viands themselves were served. The housekeeper should always bear in mind that the most frugal meal is made enjoyable if the table linen is neat and fresh and a small vase of flowers occupies the center of the board. Another important item is the arrangement of the dishes on the table. If they are piled on in a helter skelter way, the table cannot help having a tumbled, messy look. If things are put on neatly with some regard to their relative value to each other, and the effect of the various dishes on each other, the result will be of undoubted value to the mistress of the house.

Similarity of Slang and Poetry.

"What is the difference between slang and poetry?" asked a bantam weight philosopher the other day. "It all depends on who wrote it. If one man writes it, it is poetry; if another writes it, it is slang. All the slang that Walt Whitman created is called poetry. All the poetry written by George Ade is called slang. Slang is poetry before it has taken out its license. That's the only difference. If you write about the 'snow upon the old man's brow,' that's poetry; if you speak of the 'alfalfa on the old man's chin,' that's slang. I challenge the world to combat my theory."—*Kansas City Times.*

SUNDRY ITEMS.

Walter Ray, of Easton, Pa., has moved his bootblack stand to Newark, N. J.

The parents of Miss Lillian C. Johnson will move from Great Barrington, Mass., to Torrington, Ct., during October.

Miss Julia E. Gieseler and sister, Mary, of Oneonta, N. Y., will attend the county fair at Richfield Springs, N. Y., which will be held on October 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, of Glenside, Pa., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price, of Easton, Pa., and also at Mr. Merrill, of Martin Creek, Pa., for over a week.

A deaf-mute has become able to talk and hear as a result of being run over by an automobile. It is not explained how or why he happened to refrain long enough from walking on railway tracks to get run over by the automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bristol, of North Argyle, N. Y., had as guests last week, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Becker, of Easton, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brownell, of Cambridge, N. Y. The whole party took a drive to Fort Edward, and called on Miss Frankie Day. They also went to Glen Falls, and called on relatives and had a most delightful trip.

NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Club's Programme

FOR THE YEAR.

News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Saturday evening, September 15th, the Brooklyn Club met in their rooms with Vice-President, J. F. Britt in the chair. The basket ball committee have started getting the team in shape for the season, and will accept all challenge from any club to play, and it is hoped that the team will get in shape in short time. The team will have new suits and the names are Messrs. L. Baker, Captain N. Cohen, P. Kemp, S. Tompeto, Joe Lweyth, A. Engen, S. Goldstein, and M. Marks is manager of that team. The House Committee have arranged for a club party on October 13th, and Hallowe'en Social on October 27th. Other dates for the season below:

OCTOBER.

- 6—Regular Meeting.
- 13—Club Party
- 20—Regular Meeting.
- 27—Hallowe'en Social.

NOVEMBER.

- 3—Regular Meeting.
- 10—Lecture.
- 17—Regular Meeting.
- 24—Apron and Necktie Party.

DECEMBER.

- 1—Regular Meeting.
- 8—Lecture.
- 15—Regular Meeting.
- 22—Smoker.

JANUARY.

- 5—Mask Ball.
- 12—Regular Meeting.
- 19—Lecture.
- 26—Regular Meeting.

FEBRUARY.

- 2—Pinochle Party.
- 9—Regular Meeting.
- 11—Ladies Night.
- 16—Regular Meeting.
- 21—Whist Party.

MARCH.

- 2—Regular Meeting.
- 9—Lecture.
- 16—Regular Meeting.
- 23—Club Party.

APRIL.

- 6—Regular Meeting.
- 13—Euchre Party.
- 20—Regular Meeting.
- 27—Club Party.

MAY.

- 4—Regular Meeting.
- 11—Lecture.
- 18—Regular Meeting.
- 25—Strawberry Social.

JUNE.

- 1—Regular Meeting.
- 8—Trolley Party.
- 15—Regular Meeting.
- 22—Clam Bake Outing.

Mr. J. Elliot Taplin's boss gave him a week vacation with full pay, and he went to visit an uncle at Chelsea, N. Y. While there went to Mount Beacon, N. Y., which is 1520 feet high, and imagine it much better than Mount Tom, Holvoke, Mass., which is 1218 feet high, but the scenery is not half so beautiful. He also visited Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, Smith College and Clark Institution for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass. He had delightful weather all the week, which make trolley trips very enjoyable, passing through much pretty country and was much surprised to see so many large tobacco fields in the Connecticut Valley. The farmers all report fine crops. His week vacation proved a benefit in every respect.

Mr. Jacques Alexander took a week's vacation and went on a trip to Philadelphia. While there he met Rev. Mr. Dantzer and Mrs. Dantzer, Mrs. Syle, Mrs. Roop, Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Reider, Mr. Sanders, Washington Houston, and especially Mrs. Sharrer (nee Blanche Cooley) to whom he paid a visit, it being the first time they had met since they were at school together, about twenty-six years ago. He reports the Philadelphia deaf to be wide-awake and a very hospitable set of people. On his way home he stopped over at Trenton, viewing the Institution there and meeting Mr. and Mrs. Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Horton, of Middletown, N. Y., have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Nellie May Horton, to Jacob Keiber, Jr., of this city. The ceremony will be performed at the home, on the evening of October tenth.

On Saturday, August 18th, afternoon, Messrs. Bowers, Taplin, Shea, Redington, Moore, MacLaren, Esenfeld, all members of the Brooklyn Club, except Mr. Graham, took the Queen of the Sound Steamer, Richard Peck for New Haven, and all enjoyed themselves on the sail there. They went to Garde Hotel to meet old friends. Next morning went to visit Yale University buildings, then to Savin Rock, spending the day in bathing and taking in the other amusements. Those of us, Messrs. Bowers, Shea, Redington, Changnon and Taplin, who had to get back to work Monday morning, took the Washington Express for home, the rest staying over the convention.

Merritt Ostrander, one of the old-time graduates of the New York Institution, has again returned to Jersey City after spending the summer in Bloomington, N. Y. His wife has recovered from her severe illness of pneumonia, and wishes to thank all those sympathizing friends and Mrs. Buhle for beautiful flowers during her illness. During the summer they had the pleasure of a visit from two deaf-mute ladies—Misses Rachel Davis, of Eddyville, and Clara Lewis, of Rifton.

Yonkers, N. Y., possesses a bright deaf girl, a Miss Thompson, who lost her hearing at about six years of age. Ever since then she has attended Public School No. 2, in that city, and has held her own in classes of hearing scholars. She is very expert in reading the lips and speaks very distinctly. Her parents will not put her in a school for the deaf, as for the last eight years she has progressed so well in the Public School.

Tuesday evening, September 17th, was the date scheduled for a lecture by Mr. T. F. Driscoll, at St. Ann's Church Guild Room. A fair-sized attendance waited till half past eight for the lecturer, but he did not appear. Therefore, Mr. E. A. Hodgson took charge of a general volunteer program, and an hour was filled with interesting anecdotes by Mr. F. B. Thompson, Mr. John H. Keiser, and Mr. W. W. Thomas.

Mrs. F. W. Meinken and her youngest daughter, Helen, have gone to Asbury Park, N. J., for a week. Miss Grace Meinken is with Annie Russell, in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at Astor Theatre. Helen Meinken had a part in the play, but had to relinquish it on account of delicate health. Both little girls are beauties of the brunette type.

George C. Ashley, of Ausable Forks, N. Y., was in New York for a few days last week. He saw the Mardi Gras carnival at Coney Island. Mr. Ashley is a graduate of the Malone School, and does quite a business at Ausable in developing and printing films for amateur photographers.

At the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday, October 2d, there will be a costume play—a scene from the "Merchant of Venice." All are welcome. Admission free.

Among the pall bearers at the funeral of Miss Ida Fuhrmann, was Mr. H. Ball, of Yonkers, a graduate of St. Joseph's Institution, who had been a playmate of the deceased.

Mrs. Henning has been very sick for nearly a month, following the birth of a child. At this writing she is improving, but is not allowed to see callers.

Daniel J. Ward, of Newark, well known by the deaf, died two weeks ago. He was buried on September 12th. Many deaf-mutes attended his funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Wachs announce the engagement of their daughter, Eva Wachs, to Mr. Mike Auerbach, of Greenville, N. J.

Messrs. W. L. Bowers, and J. F. Britt were at Saratoga for a few days, and they reported a great time.

Mrs. Emma Brown has returned to town much refreshed by a vacation of two weeks at Amityville, L. I.

Mr. H. Liebschu has returned to Brooklyn from his vacation, which he enjoyably spent in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Felix A. Simonson has sent in her resignation as a member of the Ladies' Alpha Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Berg have been guests of her parents at New Hamburg, N. Y.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor

Sunday service at 7.30 P.M.

Above services discontinued during the summer, will re-open on the first Sunday in October, at 7.30 P.M.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

INDIANA.

Notes from Here and There.

BUDGET FROM TERRE HAUTE.

And News of All Sorts.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited.

A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

On a recent trip out East Washington Street, we noted as no doubt thousands of others have noted before the destruction of one of the cities, beauty spots—the Latham homestead. Shortly, after the death of Mrs. Latham, the heirs to the estate sold a part of it and workmen have stripped it, almost bare of the beautiful vegetation that it took Dr. and Mrs. Latham, half a century to cultivate to perfection. Soon, we shall see instead of the beauty that was a huge unsightly, pile labeled "apartments for rent." Such is the march of progress—nothing is too sacred; nothing too beautiful to be destroyed, if it stands between men and dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Surber, of London, entertained a crowd of friends last Sunday, at their country home. This same coterie gets together quite frequently at the homes of various members, most of whom live in Shelby County—and there is usual something doing. The crowd always goes home wearing "the smile that won't come off."

Mrs. James Leary recently suffered a fall that will probably leave it mark with her for all time. While at work about her home, she lost her balance and fell off the back steps, striking her head against a box with such force as to cut a deep gash and render her unconscious for an hour or more.

Oscar Schaffer has returned from an extended visit with relatives in various places about the State.

"Jerry" Vahoy now sports a season ticket to the "Vandette," a moving picture emporium on Illinois Street. As a result he is becoming an authority on pictures.

Sam Ottenbacher finding life in the metropolis, not to his liking, has returned to his old home.

Wm. Swink returned from Colorado on the 26th, and will depart shortly for South Carolina, to resume his studies as instructor in wood-working.

Wm. H. Canode and S. R. Corwin of the Missouri School, are still in town and will not leave for a week or so as their school does not open until October 10th.

HOLMES TRAVS WITNESS.

"I heard her call me bad names," said Mrs. —, in police court yesterday morning in her testimony against another woman whom she accused of using profanity. Mrs. — is deaf. She was questioned by the aid of her small daughter who repeated the question in the sign language. Mrs. — could not understand even the questions that were asked by Prosecutor J. Holmes in thunderous tones.

"You say you heard her call you bad names?" interrogated Mr. Holmes. The woman sat silent until the sentence had been interpreted to her by her daughter. She nodded her head.

"Well, how could you hear that woman if you are too deaf to hear my questions?" yelled the prosecutor. The girl interpreted the question. The woman began to squirm in her chair, but held to the statement that she had heard the profanity. Finally after much cross questioning the prosecutor made her understand that she couldn't hear if she was deaf, and she admitted that her children had told her of the profanity.

TERRE HAUTE.

Miss Anna Walsh was given a delightful surprise birthday party by her friends at her pleasant home, 72 South Fifteenth Street, on Saturday evening, September 8th. Games were the amusements of the evening, and the refreshments were ice-cream and cake. At the approach of the midnight hour, the guests departed for their homes, much pleased with the evening's entertainment. The following were present: Mrs. Ferd Harrison, and daughter Julia, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. F. S. Dulaney, of Omaha, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor, and children, Misses May Brandenburg, Ida Fulton, and Cora Burson, Messrs. Foster Leonard, of Cherryvale, Frank, and Elmer Burson, Victor Evans, Oliver Groom, and Philip Minor.

Mrs. F. L. Dulaney, and daughter, Volva, who have been spending three weeks with friends, and relatives in this city, left on Friday afternoon, September 14th, for Farrington, Ill., where they will visit for a few weeks before returning to their homes in Omaha, Neb. On Thursday evening, the 6th, a pleasant social was given Mrs. Dulaney in her honor by her sister, Mrs. Albert Reynolds, to South Eighteenth Street. Refreshments were served. Those present were Mrs. Ferd Harrison, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Misses Fulton, Brandenburg, and Walsh, Messrs. Groom, and Minor. Mrs. Dulaney was also tendered a farewell party by her friends on the evening of the 13th, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Reynolds.

A general sociable time was enjoyed, and it will long be remembered by those who were present, and enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Reynolds, and family.

Oliver Groom went to Kentucky on a visit to friends—one friend in particular—for a few days, stopping off in Evansville for a day or so. He returned here on the 14th, reporting a fine time. His deaf brother, Perry, is now attending the Arkansas School.

Miss Maggie Stith has recently left Terre Haute for good, and gone to her home in Charleston, Ill.

David Stream, after a short visit with his folks at Wooland, Ill., has recently returned to Fontanet, where he has a good position in a powder factory.

Miss Mary Taylor, who has spent her summer vacation with her brother, R. E. Taylor, of this city, left last week for Indianapolis, where she has again taken up her work of teaching in the public Schools in that city.

Foster Leonard of Cherryvale, spent Sunday the 9th, here the guest of Mr. Minor. The former's mother is now in Tennessee for a few weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Cora Burson, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waters at Tuscola, Ill., for three weeks, has returned home lately.

Ferd Harrison who came over to Terre Haute, August 4th, with his wife and daughter for a visit with his mother, returned to Washington, D. C., on the 27th of the same month, to resume his duties at the Government Printing Office. He will be back again in the first week in November, to bring his family home. They will go to Indiana polis to visit friends for a few days before returning to Washington, D. C.

Philip Minor and Otto Bippus went to Chicago, Sunday, September 2d, taking advantage of the low rates to visit friends.

From Ohio.

Sept. 23, 1906.—A deaf-mute couple hailing from Iowa, by the name of Henry Sturveyant and wife were arrested and fined for peddling rubber goods and other articles from house to house, last Thursday, without city license. The mayor, seeing how bad they were in need, suspended the fine on condition that they leave the city within one hour. They left for Youngstown.

Mr. James O. Strickland, of Bristolville, is lying very low with complications of diseases incident to old age. He is about past seventy years old, and used to attend the school at Columbus, O.

Mrs. Frank Craft, of Warren, had a very painful experience of blood poisoning on one of her hands recently. A piece of broken needle got into her hands, and intense pains and swelling ensued before a doctor was consulted. She is getting along all right at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Lepley were in Akron, September 14th, to attend the services delivered by Rev. A. W. Mann at the St. Paul's Episcopal Church. They met their old friends and schoolmates in persons of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Philpott, who have forsaken Chicago, and were stopping at Akron a few days among relatives and friends, on their way to the latter's old home in Clendenin, W. Va., where they intend to locate indefinitely. Mr. Philpott has not been in a very good health for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. James N. Gilmore, of Warren, returned home some time ago after two weeks' sojourn among relatives and deaf-mute friends in Pittsburgh, and proclaimed the trip very delightful and profitable, and were surprised of the "bigness" of the "Smoky City."

Miss Lillian Peet, of Warren, holds a good position in one of the Incandescent Lamp Factories, which ship lamps to the four parts of the world. She is making good wages for the start, and is not to be laughed at—stand by it, and promotion is due soon.

Quite a little party was given in honor of Mr. James McGrattan, of Hazelton, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lepley, Friday evening. He left for Cleveland, Sunday morning to visit some relatives before going to Columbus to resume his duties at the School.

Miss Ida Parlen, of Austintown, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Feine at Youngstown.

Rev. A. W. Mann will soon deliver services in Niles for the deaf-mutes. A date will be announced in good time.

Miss Mamie Schneider, of Youngstown, returned from Pittsburgh after two months' stay, to witness the wedding of her sister, which took place last week. She intends to go back to the Smoky City, the first of October.

GABE.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 30.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Social in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, October 2d. With free welcome to all.

NEW ENGLAND.

Something Anent the Convention

DR. JOHN B. HOTCHKISS OFFICIATES

Sundry Items of Interest

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 93 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

Your correspondent, since his return from the New Haven Convention, has been kept working overtime at his place of employment, with but a very few spare moments in hunting for a house. To-day his family are settled in a new place more country-like than the old, place on Milton Avenue, but nearer to a railroad station, and a school, very convenient for his children.

With all the men back to their places in the shop, from their vacation, help will be plenty, and overtime work less, and his family being settled, G. C. S. will resume his regular correspondence to the JOURNAL.

The Committee of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society did a wise thing to invite Prof. J. B. Hotchkiss, of Gallaudet College, to officiate at the Fall re-opening of the Boston Society Sunday services, and no mistake about it. In fact, Prof. Hotchkiss gave one of the most appropriate and liberal discourses to an audience of about seventy, at the People's Temple, Sunday, September 16th. Such a large crowd has never been attracted at any Fall re-opening on so short a notice.

After the services, he was heartily greeted by his ex-students, which he surprisingly found in large numbers. He expressed his willingness to officiate at the Boston Society whenever he is up this way, as he does from Washington almost every Summer.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Society will have its annual business meeting at Pilgrims Congregational Church, Upham's Corner, Tuesday evening, September 25th, and all friends are invited to attend.

Messrs. J. C. Baker and Bowker were the guests of Mr. J. C. Underwood, on the cruise to Annisquam, near Gloucester, in his motor boat recently.

Mr. J. C. Chaplin has put a new propeller, in place of the one which he lost on a trip from Houghs Neck, some time ago.

Mr. D. P. Jones, of Dorchester, is not satisfied with his motor boat, and may build a larger one this winter.

There were many little things, which the New Haven Convention delegates seemed to have overlooked.

The abundance of stationery, pens and ink were furnished by the city, for the convention, in an ante room to the Aldermanic Chamber. In it was also a tank filled with ice and lithia water.

At request of Mayor Studley, Superintendent Schaff, of the City Hall, offered the Secretary of the New England Gallaudet Association all the police he wanted, but happily no such were needed, and nearly all the policemen on the streets were very courteous to whoever asked for any information regarding streets, etc., even some of them took the trouble to walk along with them to their destination. I do not refer to those on a "jag," but I should not be surprised if the polite cops had met any, they had treated them just the same.

The Home will have a Harvest Party, Saturday evening, October 6th, to which all friends, especially farmers, are requested to contribute some of their products, fruit, etc. Mr. J. D. Nichols, of Lynn, will be the manager. Full particulars will be given later.

Mr. Geo. W. Holmes is receiving congratulations upon his having at last reached the dignity of being a grandfather. A daughter was born to his son Gilbert, who lives in New Haven, Ct. The only regret we have is that it is not a boy, who might bear the name of his happy grandpa.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Morse, nee Carrie Hudson, are also feeling happy over the arrival of a son, two or three weeks ago. Congratulations are pouring in on this young couple. The child is their first one.

Birds are singing "Somebody is going to be married next month. Guess who?"

Mr. J. A. Haynes and family, with the Misses Brodine and Sawyer, who had been their guests for a week, returned home on September 5th, all looking the picture of health. The Haynes family had been occupying a cottage all summer at Winthrop, Me., and entertained a number of their friends for a week or so at a time. Mrs. J. J. McNeill spent two weeks there, enjoyed herself to the fullest extent, also having gained seven pounds.

The winter in Boston promises to be a very social one. Already

affairs are being planned. One, a house party, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Lang in Lynn, last Saturday night. It was in the form of a little celebration of Mrs. Lang's birthday.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes and children paid a visit to Mrs. Ovide Feeteau, at her cottage on Revere Beach last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Feeteau have two dwelling houses, besides a cottage at Revere, which they occupy every summer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. O'Neill, of Lynn, have at last settled down to housekeeping in a cosy flat. They contemplate building a house before long.

Prof. Hotchkiss was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow during his stay in Boston.

Copies of the photograph of the New Haven Convention have been received, and reflect great credit upon Photographer Fawcner for having turned out such good work. About three hundred persons are shown in the picture, and all are clear and easily recognized. Many who saw the photograph, and were not in it, regret very much they were not at the convention. Well, let them go next time.

Mr. Joseph C. Baker has changed his boarding place from Charles Street, Boston, to Dorchester, when his landlord moved, so Joe went along with the family.

Miss Emma Russell, of Holwell, Me., frequently called at the Haynes cottage, at Winthrop, Me., and enjoyed herself with the other orolists. Miss Russell is a graduate of the Northampton School.

G. C. S.

NOTICE.

To the members of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf:—

A special meeting of the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D., will be held at the residence of President Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, October 6th, at 8 o'clock.

Among the matters of importance to come before the meeting are:

1. Resignation from Mr. F. W. Booth, as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf (owing to his removal from Pennsylvania.)

2. Resolutions adopted at the Annual Meeting of the Society, September 1st, and referred to the Board.

3. Reports from the Standing Committees of the Board.

4. The turning over to the Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Home so much of the surplus in the General Fund of the Society as may not be needed by the Society, in accordance with Article VI, of the By-Laws.

5. The reducing of the Mortgage on the Home property from \$700.00 to \$500.00. (There is a little over \$200.00 in the Mortgage Fund.)

6. The laying out of work for the coming year.

7. The making of arrangements for the 25th Anniversary Celebration of the Society; selection of an orator.

8. Any other subject not mentioned in this call, if proposed by any Manager, cannot be discussed and acted upon at this meeting, but will come before the next Special Meeting.

By order of the President.

R. M. ZEIGLER,

Secretary P. S. A. D.

205 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave.,

Mt. Airy, Philadelphia.

September 23, 1906.

FARMERS' DAY AT THE NEW YORK COUNTY FAIR.

Frank Melville has set apart Tuesday, October 16th, as Farmers' Day at the New York County Fair, which is to be held in Madison Square Garden from October 1st to 20th.

On that day any one bringing a live chicken, duck, sheep, calf or any other farm animals, to Madison Square Garden, will be admitted free. Those who cannot bring live stock will be admitted free if they carry a lighted farm lantern. Large cash prizes will be given to the farmer toting along the best of each kind of animal. A farmers' parade in buggies, phaetons, buckboards, farm-wagons and hay-trucks will be held on that night, and prizes will be given for most original vehicle and for the most truly rural costumes.

Prizes will also be given for the farmers coming the longest distance from the East, West, North and South, and also for the farmers who have walked the longest distance to reach the Garden. Farmers with the best pairs of whiskers will receive fine pairs of razors, and the farmer's wife or daughter who brings the largest and best pumpkin or mince pie, will receive a handsome piece of furniture for her home.

Farmers' Day and every Saturday evening during the Fair, there will be a barn dance in sun-bonnets and calico dresses and broad brimmed straw hats and jumpers, and the numbers will be called out and music supplied by the champion barn-dance fiddler of New England. There will also be a husking bee, and the finder of each red ear will receive a cash prize.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Gallaudet Club's Gift

A STRONG APPEAL TO THE DEAF

To Remember Donation Day

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

September 24, 1906.—A stated meeting of the Gallaudet Club was held at the residence of Secretary Reider, on Friday evening, 21st inst. President Stevens presided, and a good attendance was had. The resignation of Mr. Ira M. Poorman, who has moved to Pittsburgh, was accepted and his place will probably be taken by one who has been waiting some time. He may be elected at the special meeting in November. A good deal of humor was furnished by the presentation, through Mr. Geo. T. Sanders, to the Club of a mammoth cigar with the greetings of Mr. Wm. F. Durian, an ex-member, of Pittsburgh. What to do with the gift was a question which the members failed to solve at this meeting, and now the Secretary has a "white elephant" on his hands.

The club voted the sum of forty dollars (\$40) to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf as its contribution on Donation Day. This generous action of the club is hailed with delight by our deaf, and it should stir up other bodies of deaf in the State to make similar gifts. A year ago, the Gallaudet Club presented the Home with a handsome hall clock valued at a little over one hundred dollars. The Club has only twenty members that being its limit, but it has done much good already. It will doubtless continue to do all the good it can, if we judge it by the composition of its members.

After the business meeting, the members partook of a luncheon, provided by a special assessment, and the rest of the evening was spent in a delightful social way.

Local Branches, societies and clubs of the deaf, churches, families and all the deaf of the State, please bear in mind that October 13th next is DONATION DAY at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown. While goods, groceries, etc., are always acceptable donations, money gives the greatest help and should be sent whenever possible. Sometimes groceries spoil, and, as the Trustees, can buy them at wholesale prices they can get more for the money. So money is of first value. Send it, if possible; if not, send something else, and only don't forget that noble charity. Don't forget!

We appeal to all the deaf in all sections of the State—to their intelligence as well as to their heart—to make this Donation Day a great success. It is easily possible by united action, by helping to collect from others, by visiting deaf neighbors and getting them interested, and by soliciting aid from the hearing through festivals, parties, and like events. Boom the Home here, there, and everywhere, and boost it all the time or till it is well endowed. And blest be thou!

The Philadelphia Local Branch will meet at All Souls' Hall next Saturday evening, 29th of September. The annual election of officers of the Branch will take place at this meeting. All welcome.

Mrs. Clement Parlaman, of Reading, Pa., is visiting in the city. Mrs. Angeline Bell is escorting her about. They called on the writer.

Samuel Cohen, a Fanwood graduate, visited the city and called on Rev. Mr. Dantzer last week.

Messrs. J. B. George and Albert Schreiner took a delightful trip to Trenton,

OHIO.

The Home in Fine Condition

NEW "COURSE OF STUDY."

A Big News Budget

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 999 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

September 23, 1906.—The Board of Managers of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, in its annual report to the President of the Alumni Association, for the year ending August 31, 1906, states the Institution has been in a flourishing condition, and the health of the people under care has been good; only one visitation of death occurred, and this to a person who was quite feeble when admitted to the Home. The managers express their thanks to all who have contributed in any way to the Home.

The Superintendent of the Home in his report gives the number of people in the Home when the report was submitted as twenty-five. The farm the past year, has produced well. More accommodations will have to be provided if the population increases. Some of the rooms in the old brick building could, by repairs be used for the purpose. It is not thought good policy to use part of the cottage for laundry purposes, as is and has been done for several years past.

The amount realized from the sale of farm products during the year was \$161.87; this added to those received from other sources swelled the amount to \$294.77. The financial of the Home is in good shape and is gratifying to its friends. Mr. Wm. H. Zorn, the treasurer, has kept his in a convenient form and there is no difficulty in finding with despatch an item desired. The following is a brief statement giving the condition of each fund. As will be seen from it the total receipts, including balances were \$8,739.54 and the expenditures \$2,586.01:

GENERAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT.			
NAMES OF FUNDS.	Balances Sept. 1, 1906	Receipts During Year	Totals
Current Expense	\$1,143.71	\$2,450.70	\$3,594.41
Emergency	1,014.00	1,068.44	2,082.44
Seals	68.50	704.97	773.47
Improvement	289.50	13.00	302.50
Gifts	15.18	33.00	48.18
Admission	15.18	33.00	48.18
Trust	788.00	1,017.32	1,805.32
Dickel	1,017.32	73.00	1,090.32
Mrs. Pearl H. Dunham			
Totals	\$8,835.91	\$4,912.63	\$13,748.54
Balances Aug. 31, 1906	\$1,420.36		\$1,420.36
Expenses During Year	\$3,578.11		\$3,578.11
Totals	\$1,042.25		\$1,042.25

*To be used in furnishing a room.

The Home is pretty well provided for the coming winter in the way of vegetables, cabbage, and potatoes, beets, and turnips. Besides there, Mrs. Byers, the Matron has put up two hundred and ten quart jars of tomatoes, one barrel and fifty quart jars of pickles, 75 quarts of blackberries, three bushels of string beans, besides preserves and jellies. Then there were threshed one hundred bushels of wheat which will provide the staff of life for the old people for a year at least, and for something extra sometimes, yellow legs, and gobsblers can be used.

Mrs. Crumpton, who was away for several weeks, returned to the Home, Saturday afternoon last.

The little son of Superintendent and Matron Byers is in one of the Columbus Hospitals, having been operated upon for an injury to his right leg. The little fellow stood the ordeal bravely, and it is hoped no serious consequence will follow.

The barn and portico of the Main building have just been brightened up with new coats of paint, the work having been done by William Core, who graduated from the school last June.

Tuesday evening, the rotunda of the Main building presented an unusual liveliness. Beauty was there, too. It was the greeting of teachers upon their return from vacation to resume the school work for another year, and the beauty, well, it was in the light dresses, and bright, happy faces of the ladies—we don't claim any for the sterner sex, but all showed that the summer's respite from work had been beneficial, and

all were eager to take up the year's work with renewed vigor. Only one of the teachers was missing—Miss Nellie Asbaugh, who will follow the work in our sister institution at Indianapolis. She had been a successful teacher here, and what is Ohio's loss will be Indiana's gain. Upon assembling in the library, Superintendent Jones congratulated no all their healthy looks, showing their vacation must have been pleasant and be hoped for a good year's work, and success in carrying the school still higher. He referred to the new "Course of Study" just prepared, and asked that they familiarize themselves with its whole contents, and especially the course mapped out for their respective grades.

The "Course of Study" was prepared by Superintendent Jones and Dr. Patterson, during vacation. It is a book of 183 pages, considerably larger than the previous one. Besides the course for the school and shops, there is also a manual for the teachers. A method is mapped out for the two terms of the twelve-year course of instruction allowed by the school, and it followed out to the letter, ought to leave the pupil, upon his graduation, well prepared in the use of English in his language.

The printing was done in the Chronicle office, by Mr. C. W. Charles with Chester Hoffman assisting, and will speak for itself as a fine, clear piece of work. And by the way, it is the only complete course used by any institution of the Deaf in the world.

After giving out class lists and assigning Opening Day duties to the teachers, the meeting adjourned.

Wednesday, the meeting day of the term opened up pleasantly, but in the afternoon and evening there was a drizzling rain that dampened the atmosphere somewhat, but had no effect in the hearty greetings and rejoicing of the pupils meeting with old friends again. About 275 were registered during the day, of the 500 or more that will attend throughout the year. There were no chapel exercises this week on account of painted work not being thoroughly dry. Thursday morning the pupils lined up in front of the Bushwell building and classes read off there. The chapel is expected to be ready for use by Monday. School was dismissed at noon, Thursday and Friday, and the teachers put in the time in the afternoons listing and marking pupils' clothing.

Mr. August J. Beckert, though he resigned his position as boys' supervisor last July, was on hand Wednesday. It was, however, to break in his successor, Mr. J. B. Showalter. The latter seems an apt pupil and we hope will do as well in the position as Mr. Beckert has done.

Leslie Oren, the blind deaf boy, was as happy and lively as any of his schoolmates. He had no difficulty in recognizing old friends, after a moment's feeling or smelling one's hands or some part of the clothing. Even John Porter Riley, the colored deaf blind boy, whose sense of distinction is not so cute was able to make out a number of his schoolmates. He, too, was glad to get back among them again. He will miss his old teacher, Miss Heddon, who was married last summer. Miss Delia Rice, late of the Wisconsin School, will be his teacher, who will have charge also of another blind deaf boy, who is to come next week from Bellefontaine.

Mr. Isaac Goldberg, of Cincinnati, brought his sister to school, Wednesday, and has since been renewing acquaintance with friends in the city. He reports the Queen City deaf all doing well at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Philpott stopped over in the city, a few hours, Saturday. They were on their way to Clendenin, W. Va., Mrs. P.'s home, where they will remain for a time.

The Columbus Baseball Club completed its series, Sunday and is for the second time champions, Wednesday evening, President Bryce banqueted the club at the Neil. Every member spoke to a toast, even Kilm had his say, in which he declared his loyalty to Columbus and was ready to deliver the goods next year.

On September 15th the cozy little home of Fred Goetz was the scene of a fine surprise party given in his honor by his many friends in Elmwood Place. The evening indulged in playing different games. A luxurious luncheon served and so good was it that they all agreed that Mr. Goetz's mother and sister were splendid adepts at the culinary art. It was an enjoyable affair. The host's father generously passed a box of fine imported Havanas around to the men before all adjourned for their homes.

Among those present were Messrs. John Mueller, Frederick O. Brien, Arthur Hinch, Dr. Clancey, Harry A. Donnell, Isaac Goldberg, Herr Blust, Paterson, A. F. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ellerhorst, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Misses Hosse, Goetz, Telscher Ellinger and the host.

Mr. A. M. Hinch has decided not to return to Gallaudet, and is now with the Baldwin Piano Company, having accepted a lucrative position with said firm.

Miss Carrie Niswonger returned to her home in Dayton, Sunday,

having spent a week in Toledo, as the guest of her former schoolmate, Effie Nieffer Steinwald.

Messrs. L. N. Freese and George A. Gompf, have since June last, been working in Ohio Stove Factory of Cardington. They claim that though their work is hard and they do it better than the hearing employees, yet they are paid less. The excuse given by the manager is, because of the deafness. If that is the case, it is an injustice to the deaf and ought not to be countenanced as long as no fault can be found with their work.

Miss Cora F. Smith Kauffman was a visitor to Mr. and Mrs. Freese recently. The Kauffmans have a little daughter, twenty months old, said to be exceptionally bright and beautiful.

Miss Gertrude Neldon, Gallaudet, '08, spent Monday to Wednesday as the guest of Mrs. Wm. Mayer, of Columbus. She left here for Pittsburgh to visit friends and will show up in Washington, Saturday.

Mr. Harry Cook, who has been spending several weeks in Columbus, on important business, left for his home near Pittsburgh, Monday.

Mr. George Clum has been laid up for a week, with a slight attack of typhoid fever. His friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Kolma Jansen Albert has come to make Columbus her home, having secured employment in a shirt factory as button-hole maker. Mr. Benjamin Showalter was up to-day from Dayton, visiting his father at the institution. He left for Oberlin for a few days' stay, and then goes on to Council Bluffs, Iowa, to teach in the school for deaf there.

Miss Tacey E. Hall is back to resume the overseeing of the sewing room, having been absent last year on account of the sickness of a sister. Miss Jennie Felters, who supplied her place, is working in a dressmaking establishment in the city.

Miss Ethel Zell spent the last week of her vacation with friends in Toledo and Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Steel have changed their residence for one nearer the institution. They now may be found at the corner of Oak Street and Washington Avenue, second floor.

Mr. Charles Schory left last Friday to join the forty-five minutes from Broadway Company, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ellis, of Bellefontaine, passed a week with relatives in Ross County, and were the guests, last Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leib.

Mrs. Schenck, matron of the little boys, left last Saturday for Kendall Green to take Miss Evans place for a month. The latter is detained here by the serious illness of her brother.

Mr. Harley Goetz was here Saturday, visiting and left Sunday for Zanesville where he will assist Mr. Albert Horn in the tailoring business. A. G. B.

King Edward's Good Nature.

Mr. Chris Healy, in his "Confessions of a Journalist," tells of an amusing adventure which took place at Marlborough House about seven years ago.

A number of workmen were employed for several weeks erecting and taking down marquees for the fetes which Queen Alexandra delights to give to the nursing sisterhood. These workmen were instructed to do their work quietly, and not to move from their places when any member of the Royal Family passed by.

For days the workmen had watched the then Prince of Wales walk by in company with the Princess. His Royal Highness was generally smoking a cigar, and every man of them wished to possess himself of the end of the cigar as a souvenir. But it was always thrown away at some distance from their work, and their orders did not allow them to move.

One morning, however, as the Prince and Princess were passing the spot where the workmen were engaged, the Prince threw away his half-smoked cigar. The men waited until their Royal Highnesses had passed some ten yards away, and then all leaped at the souvenir. The Prince heard the scuffle, and when he turned round he was surprised to find a score of men apparently playing Rugby football among the flower-beds. The Princess walked on, but the Prince turned back and asked the foreman quietly:—

"What is the matter?"

The foreman a typical Cockney in speech, replied thus:—

"It's this 'ere way, sir; these blowkes 'ave bin wantin' one of those 'ere cigarfags as something to remember yer by, an' w'en yer flung thet one aw'y, they couldn't resist the temtishun of gowin' fer it."

"Oh, that is the cause, eh! Just wait a minute."

The Prince walked rapidly back to the house, whilst the men looked ruefully at one another.

"It's the sack for every one on us," was whispered.

Presently the Prince appeared with a large paper bag. From this he produced a number of cigars.

"There are two each for every one of you," he said, laughingly,

"one to smoke and the other to keep as a souvenir. But if I were you I would smoke them both."

Then he walked away to join the Princess.

The Chief Mate Scored

Dick Seuppers, chief mate of the schooner *Pastail*, was in the witness-box. At the beginning of his testimony Dick said that the night was as "dark as pitch, and raining hard." Suddenly the defending counsel asked him:—

"Was there a moon that night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, yes, a moon—"

"Yes, a full moon."

"Did you see it?"

"Not a mite."

"Then how do you know there was a moon?"

"The *Nautical Almanac* said so, and I'd believe that sooner than any lawyer in the world."

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me what latitude and longitude you crossed the Equator in?"

"You're joking."

"No, sir, I am in earnest, and desire you to answer me."

"I sha'n't."

"Ah, you refuse, do you?"

"Yes, I can't."

"Indeed! You are chief mate of a schooner, and unable to answer so simple a question?"

"Yes; 'tis the simplest question I have ever had asked me. Why, I thought every idiot, even a lawyer, knew that there ain't no latitude at the Equator."

There was no further examination.

Cure for Eczema.

Take a shaving brush and best castle soap, making a lather. Into this stir sufficient flour of sulphur to make a paste. Apply with the brush to the affected parts and allow it to dry on. If on the hands, wear old kid gloves. If the application is made at night, wash off with the castle soap next morning. If this is persistently used it will effect a cure in nine cases out of ten.—*Ex.*

THE COLORADO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

desires to entertain the Convention of the N. A. D., to be held in or about 1910.

We guarantee a welcome and a good time second to none in the past, and hard to beat in the future, and shall be backed by a fund of one thousand dollars, not counting receipts from sale of banquet tickets, concessions, etc.

G. W. Vedita, Colorado Springs, President.
F. L. Reid, Denver, 1st Vice-President.
S. M. McGinnity, Denver, 2d Vice-President.
M. J. Kestner, " Secretary.
F. A. Lesley, " Treasurer.
F. O. Mount, " Trustee.
K. M. Mount, " Trustee.
Mary Donnelly, Colorado Springs, Trustee.
John C. Nash, Pueblo, Trustee.

Keep your eyes on this date.

Masquerade Ball and Dance

of the

Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes

OF NEW YORK CITY.

at

AMERICAN HALL

Between 41st and 42d Street,

EIGHTH AVENUE,

NEW YORK

Wednesday,

(Thanksgiving Eve)

November 28, 1906

MUSIC BY A. K. REIFF

Tickets, - - 25 cents

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

E. C. Elsworth, Chairman,

A. Stern, W. Renner,

H. Powell, B. Zwofee.

To reach the Hall—Take Subway to 42d Street Station (Times Square). Ninth Avenue Elevated to 42d Street. Take trolley lines that give cross-town (42d Street) or Eighth Avenue transfers.

RESERVED SPACE.

WHIST PARTY

will be given by

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

on

Saturday Evening,

December 1, 1906

[Particulars Later.]

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Masque and Civic BALL

of the

Brooklyn Club

OF DEAF-MUTES

SCHWABEN HALL

Myrtle and Knickerbocker Aves.,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, Jan. 5, 1907

John D. Shea, Chairman,

H. P. Kane, Abe Hanneman,

Geo. Lindeman, J. F. Britt.

Handsome prizes for both ladies gentlemen, and a jolly good time assured,

Music by Our Favorite.

Directions to reach the Hall.—From Brooklyn Bridge: Ridgewood "L" to Knickerbocker Avenue Station; from Williamsburgh Bridge and Broadway Ferry: Any Broadway trolley to Myrtle Avenue, then transfer to Knickerbocker Avenue, via Myrtle Avenue trolley.

COME IN! COME IN!

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD

of Deaf-Mutes

will be held at

St. Mark's Chapel

Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Wednesday evening,

October 31, 1906,

at 8 o'clock

New games, and handsome presents will be given to the winners.

Door opens at 7:30 o'clock.

ADMISSION. - - - 15 CENTS

ERICH BERG,

Chairman.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

\$1 a Year.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book Job and Commercial Printer

Convention Proceedings

Institution Reports

Institution Stationery

Society and Church Work

204 East 59th St.,

NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name, .35

100 " " " .60

200 " " " 1.10

50 Cards, without name .25

100 " " " .50

200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets). .40

100 " " " .60

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred.

Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

BUY THE

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$30.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.

The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS.

28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

"THE NEW LINE"

ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTATION CO.

\$1.75 TO BOSTON BOAT AND TROLLEY

\$1.00 to Providence. \$1.00 to Fall River.

Newport, \$1.10. Narragansett Pier, \$1.50.

Quick and Perfect Service. Steamers leave Pier 29, East River, Week days, 5 P.M., stopping Recreation Pier, East 24th St., 5:30 P.M.

Phone 3106—Orchestra.

Wireless Telegraphy.

To Boston, Boat and R. R. \$2.20.

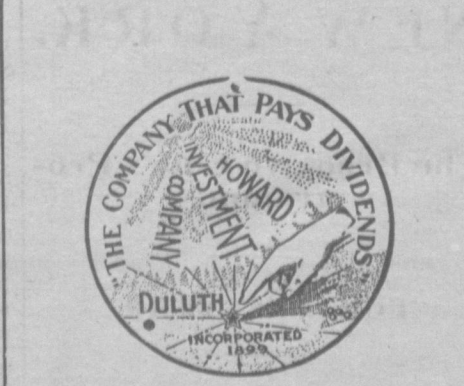
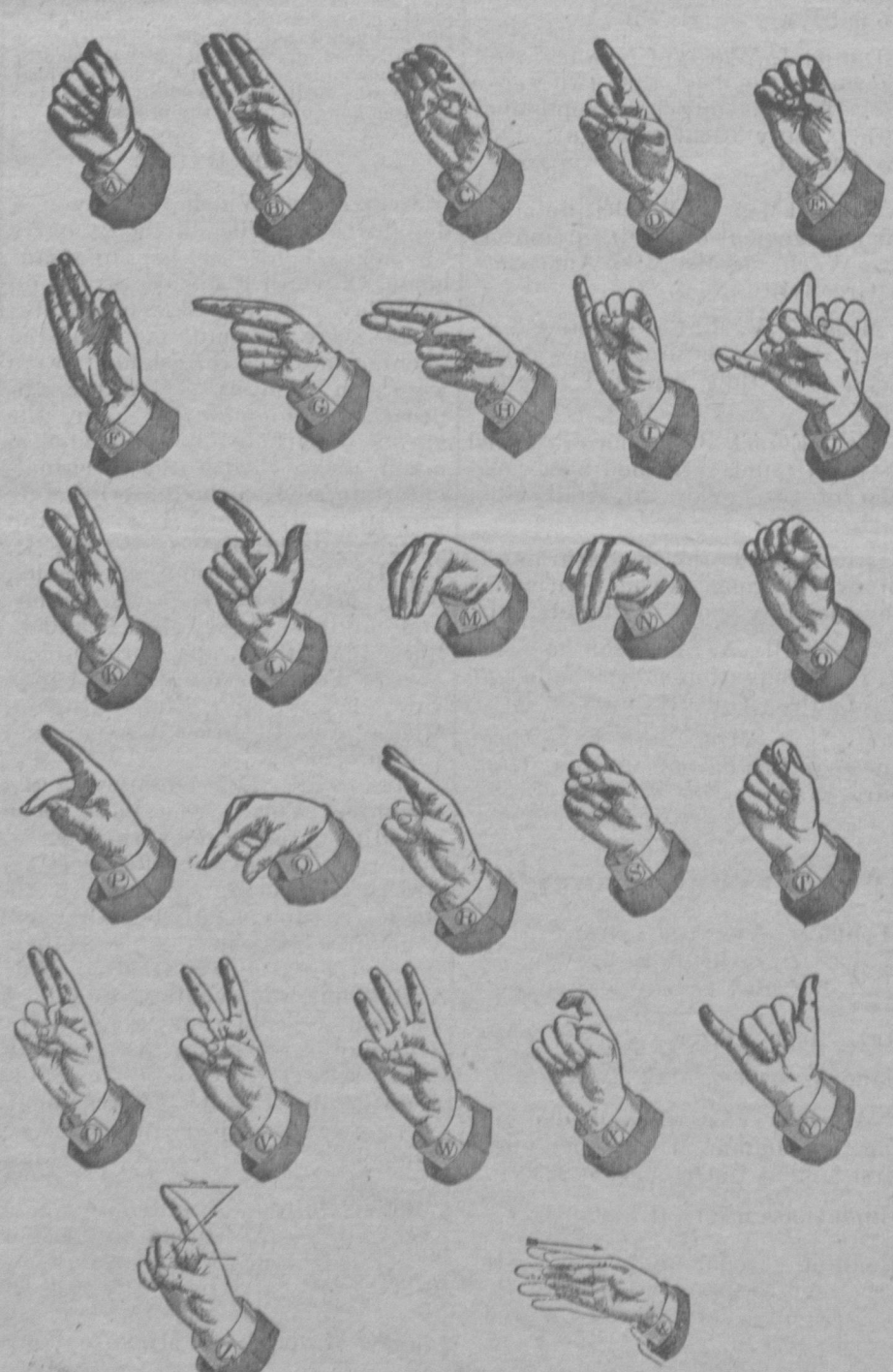
PACH

PHOTOS

935 B'way

N. Y.

American Manual Alphabet.



We are still here.

We continue to grow.

We are paying dividends as usual.

We offer as heretofore:

1. A safe investment for sav-
ings.

2. An inducement to save.

Our stockholders have that satisfied feeling.

For information address:

JAY COOKER HOWARD, Sec'y,

Duluth, Minn.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HANDY ON PATENTS sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Roadway & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American